

# True Love Rewarded with Loyalty; Or, Mirth and Joy after sorrow and sadness.

This young man he did walk in pensive manner Still fearing that his love will prove unkind,  
Being a Soldier under Cupids banner, But she to ease him from all future pain,  
In loving terms he did express his mind. Did cheer his heart & grant him love again.  
To a New West Country tune called, O hark my love, Or, Flora Farewel.



AS I walke forth to take the Air  
One morning musing all alone,  
I heard a young man full of care  
Thus to himself did make great mean.

My dearest deare and I must part,  
So sad and and leavy is my heart,  
It doth increase my misery  
My love, that I must part from thee.

But no leave of my love I'll take,  
I will but wander for her sake,  
And like Leander I will prove  
No true and constant to my love.

For dost thou think I'll how and swear  
And not my promise to fulfill,  
Then deal with me as I deserve,  
If I be not thy true love still.

My Lands and Livings are but small  
For to maintain my love withal,  
But with my labour and my pain  
My dearest dear for to maintain.

Thy Friends do owe to me grudge  
Because to thee I bear good will,  
But stand thou up in my defence,  
And I will be thy true love still.

If I had Gold and Silver store,  
As much as ever Cressus won,  
Were all too little for my love,  
Considering what for me she's done.

Now hand in hand with thee I'll go,  
Through mirth and melody and woe,  
Nay through the world I'll go with thee  
What e're betides to my body.

## The second Part

The pale-fac't Moon shall loose her light,  
The glorious Sun shall darkned be:  
And Stars shall from the Heavens fall  
My love ere I prove false to thee.

There shall no grass grow on the plain  
Nor blossom bud upon the tree,  
All fruit shall have a deadly wound,  
My love ere I prove false to thee.

The swiftest River shall run back  
The Wind shall drive the Water-mill,  
And the brightest day shall turn to night  
If I be not thy true love kill.

Thus he did languish all alone  
And soe he was oppress with grief,  
At last his love did hear his moan  
And strait she came to his relief.

### The Maids Answer.

My dearest why dost thou complain  
And grieve thy heart since I am true,  
Fear not that I will thee disdain  
I'll never change thee for a new.

Thou shalt not part from me my dear  
Nor wander in an unknown Land,  
A part in all thy grief I'll bear  
And always be at thy command.

As true as ever Hero was  
To her Leander I will prove  
Were it to cross the Hellespont,  
I would not fear to find my love.

Thy Dachs and Cows I do beleive  
And plainly I thy love do see,  
It very much my heart doth grieve  
That thou shouldest so lament for me.

## to the same Tune.

What tho my friends do at the crown  
And will not yield I should thee love  
Fear not since I wil be thy own  
And constant over I will prove.

The Lambs shall with the Lyons play  
And timorous Hares the Hounds peruse,  
The Element shall pass away  
Ere I to thee will prove untrue.

No Snow shall lye upon the Alpes  
Nor flames break out from Etna's Hill,  
The wild Beast shall forlaine their walks  
If I be not thy true love still.

Therefore my dear, let sorrow cease  
And come for to imbrace my own,  
Which will my former joys increase  
For the I love and thee alone.

### The Conclusion.

When he had heard her sweet reply  
His dying spirits did revive,  
Much be for love I will not dye  
I am the happiest man alive.

Blest be the time that my true love  
Did hither come to chear my heart,  
Her constancy I now do prove  
Nothing but death shall us two part.

Great joy there was when they did meet  
And loving Complements did pass,  
And many times with kisses sweet  
He did embrac his amorous lass.

Let all young lovers that do here  
This Song, be faidful to their choice,  
Then each one may enjoy their deare  
Which true lovers doth much rejoyce.